## IN THE MIDDLE WEST

A Story of Life in the Great Mississippi Valley.

BY ALVA MILTON KERR. [COPPRIGHT, 1886, BY THE A. N. KELLOGG NEWSPAPER COMPANY.1

CHAPTER V .- CONTINUED That the hearty Joel took account of it was scarcely probable, and the easynatured Harry, since any discrimination in one's own favor is seldom painfully vivid, only now and then mildly and loved its breezy newness might protested against his mother's too obvious unfairness. But beyond this John Earling had no kinder friend or one more loved than Harry Whitney. Every thing that they possessed was shared in common, though this division, with an eye to its perpetuity, was much guarded from the ferret-like eyes of Mrs. Whitney. That lady, in the presence of the master of the house, was ever patronizingly pleasant to their youthful pensioner, but lest John Earling should pass her idol on the path of life, or out of selfish hatred that this hapless child should live upon their substance, she laid upon him many grievous rules. One perhaps more keenly like a lash than any other, since John Earling's thirst for reading seemed boundless from the first, was that he should not share his comrade's books beyond the common lesson of the day. This deprivation, too, was doubled by the fact that Mrs. Whitney purchased for her son books in season and out of season, books suited to his years and books beyond his comprehension, books that he liked and books he would not read, which, in the end, swerved from her evident ambition to fatten her own son mentally while leaving his comrade lean; for the generous Harry would not have it so, and in this one regard, feeling so acutely its injustice. John Earling accepted them at his insistence, and fed upon their contents while others slept, or in the woodland under some protecting tree had many an enchanted hour. But however little others took cognizance of this condition of affairs, Absalom and Ether were not so numbed of love and its absorbing dreams as to be oblivious. Very much alive they were; softly directing Mrs. Whitney's narrowness of action to her own confusion oft, and sedulously offsetting her niggardliness by secret kindness to Earling. Yet as the seasons passed the lad flinched more and more under the thorny burden of his dependence; often casting about in his mind for some feasible means of saifting it. But turn which way he would his honor would not let him be ungrateful to his benefactor. Thus it transpired that at the age of twelve John Earling went one day to Joel Whitney's office and told him gravely that he wished to go

"Pshaw!" said that blunt person "keep to school, boy; keep to school." "No." returned John Earling, earnestly, "I want to earn my living, sir; I can study in the evenings.'

Joel turned his large person about upon his revolving stool and looked at the boy in astonishment. Then he jerked a sort of laughing chuck: "Why, what's the matter? Don't I furnish you enough to eat? Think you could earn more, eh?"

"No, sir: that is not it," said the boy, looking down. "I only want to pay

you for your kindness, sir." Joel looked at him curiously a moment, and with another chuck deeper down in his great neck he murmured: "It's got the sand! a true chip; I exa little longer with a misty sort of stare he aroused himself. "Come in when you come from school this afternoon,' he said; "I'll think it over."

When John Earling entered that afternoon he had all his school-books in a package under his arm. Joel noticed this and laughed: "Well, ing youth had begun to enter the spunk," he said, "you're bound to do

"I want to, sir," said the boy with a "Well, I've concluded to compro-

mise with you," said Joel, with twink-"You keep on with your school until you're fifteen, then you can work in the store. How will that The boy turned a little and stood be-

side the window looking obliquely into christened Yeslit, a son, too, of yet the street, but evidently seeing nothing. Joel sat with his back against his desk and watched the boy with a quizzical Whether or not this latter name fell look. "Could I pay you by working naturally to the child, since Julius five years?" said the lad without turning his eyes. "Pay me for what?"

"For what you have done for me,

"Pshaw! I have done no more for you than I should, boy. If you ever go to work for me I shall pay you the same as any one else."

But this to John Earling did not seem to cancel his obligation in any sense, for without seeming to notice it he said: "I would rather begin now, But if you bid me, sir, I will wait until I am fifteen. Then if I commence at also the mustache on his lip, which fifteen and work until I am twenty, and you will give me what books I need and my clothing, I would work it his nose. To mollify these members

"O, bother! you don't owe me

bawbee, boy!" "Yes, I do, sir, and I shall pay it." Well, well, when you are fifteen hand exclusively to their service, save you can go to work. We will fix it with the further extraneous duty of some way," and Joel turned to his very frequently adjusting his hat. desk. After the lad had gone he turned That portion of his apparel was ever a his head and watched him pass up the stiff silk, and though much brushed, it street; not ambling like many boys of seemed always a little rusty and behind like years, or running a little way and the prevailing mode. A very accurate stopping to loiter like others, but with vane it was, however, indicating with a clear and resolute step. When he infallible clearness the mental weather passed out of sight Joel gave a little of the wearer. By times it rested very nod and murmured again: "Yes, it's nearly upon his nose, again well back sand!" and at the end of the page he was writing, when he laid the blotter on the side, and at long intervals squarely wet ink and dropped his huge fist upon upon the crown, as if some grim and it, he said again: "It's sand!"

CHAPTER VI.

Openstone during these years had materially expanded. It lapped down very prettily on either side of the softly beveled hill, and spread north and south along its level spine. Many of the homes were quite pretentious, mixed with neat cottages, and laced from end to end with flowers, soft maples and evergreens. Blotchesthere were of bad buildings, and faults that decay alone knows how to soften and make somewhat pleasant to the eye; but of the basement lay dation of brick. In the basement lay a barber shop, separated from which by a partition, lay the office of Julius by a partition of the data and broad of street, and to the alert law, as announced law there is a pair of gold-pegged white satin slippers in town, and a diamond chain as long gold-pegged white satin slovel, but and it there is

American eye not unsightly. Looked Fron County Register American eye not unsightly. Looked at from the distance it seemed not unlike some huge white flower freekled hke some huge white flower, freckled with brown and streaked with green, that newly blossomed on the prairie's edge. To the eye long fed upon the mossy softened outlines of the Old, the town perhaps were a product to lightly leave beside the way, but at the end of all that might be said about it in evidence of energy and zest. It, perby its length of years. Like a magic product it had burst the soil in one swift night and flowered, and even at its flowering seemed more beautiful to many than its older sisters, sitting among the far-off hills the sun had crossed to kiss it. But, after all, the soul's real windows are in the heart, and those who wrought in Openstone through affection overrate it, and in the end repent them that they were not silent. For doubtless it was much as other villages-a mart in some sort of little spites and puerile ends, of many not unholy hopes and humane deeds. Indeed, five thousand lives could hardly follow on the heels of separate purposes within one murmuring hive and never clash together in its paths. Much wholesome, well-conditioned blood there was in Openstone, and in the main the machinery of its body worked with smoothness and dispatch; yet there were veins of evil blood and spots diseased that brought convulsions in the end. Quite hidden were these poi-

> eye; but left unpruned they grew and apped and shook the region bitterly. The heart of Openstone consisted of spacious square, and at the heart of that a court-house webbed about with maples and a leafy park. To north and south and east and west, the streets ran out with rows of shade trees to the fields, save at the western quarter where they broke against the river, but leaped over at two points by bridges and wound away among the trees and farmsteads, won with speechless labor from

were never over-patent to the careless

the wood. Beside the river stretched the murmuring mills, flanked by the dam, that backed its still and polished waters half a league to northward among the plums and willows, and everywhere was thrift and seeming plenty. Joel Whitney owned the largest mill upon the stream; a huge white building full of little dusty windows and a low unceasing whirr. Here he came at divers times to direct the labors of the men. who moved about among the endless belts and pipes and tittering hoppers in the powdery semi-light, look-ing strange and misty. But in the main he kept at his big store upon the square; and here the next morning after John Earling's inter- get his hand out of Absalom's grip. iew, while Joel was rather slowly run ning his fingers up a row of figures in upon him something like a shock. 'They've fired!" he well-nigh yelled. Joel jumped, and, turning with an angry wrinkle in his forehead, demanded: upon his nose he glared at the laughing

'Fired what, you rattlehead?" "Fired on Sumter, Sumtus, or somethin'! I'm goin'!" and out he Joel Whitney turned on his stool and said, very emphatically: "The deuce!" Then he laughed. Next he

put on his nat, and was putting on his coat to go out when Absalom re-entered with such velocity that he struck the capacious person of Joel amidships, who shut his arms instinctively about him, and together they sat down heavily upon the floor. "I'm goin' to get married!" cried Absalom, raking his nose along Joel's vest buttons as they serambled up.

"Thunder and lightnin'! are you erazy?" said Joel, glaring at him. "They've fired! I'm goin' in the mornin'! Got to get married to-night!" panted Absalom, catching up some things about the room that belonged to him pected it." Then regarding the boy and flying out much as if he were shot

from a mortar. Joel looked about him for a moment, both ruffled and confused; then his good nature had its way and he sat down and laughed. He was accustomed to Absalom's impetuous manner of doing things, but since that perspirlence of his had in a measure spent itself; but in periods of great moment and excitement Absalom's vigor was clearly unabated, and Joel Whitney, thinking of it, broke into a fresh fit of laughter. He had not well done shaking when Julius Popp came bustling in. Julius Popp, lawyer, was the father of Ether Popp; he was also possessed of a daughter younger than she fewer summers was of his loins, and him he had proudly christened Salvo. Popp saluted him as his real first-born, having no previous male issue, or sprang from Julius' inordinate taste for swollen glittering words, could not perhaps be definately set down. At all events, Mrs. Popp was of a gentle, unassuming turn and whatever oddness lurked about her children and their names one felt instinctively had fallen from their sire. That mercurial person was of medium height, a touch bow-legged, and stooping just a little at the knee as he stepped. His eyes were of a rather doubtful hue, as was seemed ever turning its tendrils up to pick some indefinable quarrel with Julius Popp spent not a little time stroking the one and gently rubbing the other. Indeed, Julius had seemingly set apart and dedicated his left

firm resolve to make a conquest of the

by a sign upon the outside scarcely less inflammatory than the barber's pole. Above in the front room Mrs. Popp had a sort of dress-making es-

tablishment. This was reached by a short flight of steps and a narrow porch that extended across the front of the house. This had been built presumably for Julius' benefit; at least he had spent such quantities of time sitderision or defense, the fact would yet | ting upon it with his chair tipped back remain that Openstone was fair to and his heels upon the rail, watching those who built it, and an amazing time, and dreams, and substance, float from him in the smoke of his cigar. haps, and thousands more that sit upon that Mrs. Popp, considering the fact the lap of this great West, could not that she furnished in great part the be matched in all the world's before-mentioned substance, had life for pleasant homes, when measured turned the porch into a sort of greenhouse or conservatory from which she derived some profit by the sale of bulbs and flowering plants. Julius, thus bereft of his lounging-place, did not, however, as Mrs. Popphad hoped, remain materially longer in his office below with a probable increase in the volume of his business-though this, perhaps, were not so inconsistent, since on the whole this volume was rather apparent than actual-but sought and found other less innocent, though more conjenial, places to air himself and his opinions in. Upon the day in

question the position of his headgear seemed unusually confused. "Morning, Whitney, morning!" he said with a flourish of his hand. They've put 'er to the touch, sir, they've put 'er to the touch! Gad, but they're brilliant down there! They're

slick and brilliant, you know!" Joel looked at him in a dazed sort or way. "What the deuce is all this

about?" he asked. "They've fired on Sumter, sir; fired on the flag! They're brilliant, sir, soned places at the first, and in truth | brilliant! Got the whole paraphernalia and machinery of the Nation under their thumb, as it were! As the illustrious Henry said: 'The war is actually begun. The next gale-' "Pshaw!" exploded Joel, "what

does it amount to? a mere scare; Abe will put 'em down in short order.' "Certainly, sir, certainly; we nabobs of the North have only to seize the dia-

lemma by the horns, sir, and-" "When did they make the attack?" "Yesterday; it was brilliant!"

"Oh, well, they're a parcel of fools." "Certainly, sir, certainly; what we want to do is to checkmate them at once. Something brilliant, you know: something slick and brilliant! Lincoln should order out ten thousand men and sweep the whole infernal lot into the sea, sir! I-"

"Oh, it won't amount to any thing," growled Joel, and he got up and started out, but was run into at the door by Absalom. That sweaty worthy seized Julius by the hand without looking at Whitney and shook him around the room crying explosively as they went: "They've fired on 'em! I'm goin' in the mornin'! Got to get married tonight, can I hav 'er?' "Take whatever you're after!" shout-

ed Julius, doubling up and trying to "Bless you, my children!" cried panting youth, catching him about the his ledger, Absalom Heater burst in neck; "they've fired! Hurrah for the license!" and out he flew. Julius picked up his hat and cane and pulling the former very far down

> Joel and squealed: "What did the wildcat want?" "Why, he asked you for your daughter's hand in marriage, and you gave your consent," laughed Joel. "Did he? Dum me, now this is brilliant. Well, he's a likely young hound, anyway. So he wants Ether? Well, I thought it would come to that. It's brilliant! What else was he talkin'

about?" "He said he was going in the morning. I suppose he means he is going

to the war. "The dickens!" said Julius, and started off very springy at the knees. "Here," said Joel, "where are you going to have the wedding?" "Oh, well-I-dum me! this

"Have it up to our house. If he goes, Ether can stay right along just as she has been.

Joel walked homeward rather slower than usual, with his eyes following, but not consciously seeing the sidewalk just before his feet. Here and there were knots of excited talkers all discussing the newly-inaugurated war and its probable duration. Some spoke to him, but he merely nodded and continued turning this red and reeking probquieter kingdom of manhood, this vio- lem to and fro in his mind: "I think it will pay," he said to himself as he came to the gate. "It will certainly help business," and he went in. Mrs. Whitney was in a tremor over the news, but Joel diverted her mind at once into a less fearful, but scarcely less exciting, channel by apprising her, with a burst of laughter, of Absalom's precipitate intentions. "I invited Popp o have the wedding here," he added. Mrs. Whitney looked dumfounded. Joel enjoyed this, and laughed until he quite strangled. But he had not wholly inished when John Earling and Harry. coming home from school, brought a note from Mrs. Popp to Mrs. Whitney, saving that her daughter would be married at home, and praying that she would give the girl her liberty directly

after dinner if convenient. Mrs. Whitney looked relieved when she had read thus far, but clouded again when she read the invitation to herself and husband to be present at the ceremony. She handed the note to Joel. At the conclusion of its perusal he fetched a chuckle: "Of course you

are going, sis?" Mrs. Whitney got up with her thin lips closed very tight and her head jerking back a little and went to the window; Joel laughed. "It wouldn't go to its hired-girl's wedding, wouldn't it?" he queried. Mrs. Whitney only puckered her thin lips tighter and ooked out. "Wouldn't it go to its hired-girl's funeral, I wonder, wouldn't it?" he laughed.

Mrs. Whitney tapped her foot and darkened. "O fudge! Come now," said Joel, 'you know they are just as good as we dare be, if we have got the most money. Of course we will go. The girl who has cooked our victuals for ten years, if she is cross-eyed and freckled, is as good a girl as ever wore a flounce!" Joel smote the stuffed arm

of his chair until the dust came. "Of course I suppose we must go," said Mrs. Whitney, in a rather biting

"Of course I suppose we will go!"

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

-The Russian empire contains 884 penitentiary establishments. -Hand-looms for weaving cloths for bathing costumes, and other useful purposes, the latest English novelty.

-The town of Verden, in Germany, has just celebrated the eleven hundredth anniversary of the completion of its

-The Burmese have a popular drink, says an English temperance missionary. which will dissolve an English rifle ball

in thirty minutes. -The largest crystal of alum ever produced, weighing over eight tons, has been sent to the Edinburgh International Exhibition from the Man-

chester and Goole alum works. -Dr. Dissaud, house surgeon of the Children's Hospital at Paris, performed four operations for croup in three days, and on the sixth day died of the malady, which he had taken from his patients.

-A noted English clergyman now traveling in the East is said to have rewarded his dragoman so liberally that that worthy was enabled on the strength of it to purchase an additional wife. Afterward the ecclesiastic discovered that he had aided and abetted his servant in polygamy.

-Houghton Hall, the home of the Walpoles for four hundred years, which is situated in a favorite part of Norfolk, England, was sold at auction for \$1,000,-000 on July 22. The purchaser got the ground and surrounding woods, including four entire villages, thirteen farms with residences and several church livings. Sir J. Ellis is the new lord of the ancient seat.

-The dandelion is the fashionable nets are now adorned with them; the Parisian dudes wear them in their buttonholes, as well as the grooms and coachmen, who share them in turn with the

-The director of the Boulaq Museum, that of Rameses III. Although forty centuries have passed over this dead sion of power and will is less prothe Boulaq Museum, where everybody can look and wonder.

-Statisticians estimate that in France one-half the population live upon agrimanufacturing industries, one-tenth by commerce, four-hundredths by the liberal professions, and six-hundredths are rentiers of various kinds. There are 9.176,000 agriculturists who are proprietors of the land they work. In the 789,000 bankers, brokers and wholesale merchants, 1,895,000 retail dealers, and 1.164,000 hotel-keepers. The government and commercial employes number 806,000 persons.

THE GOLD OF BOURE.

Rich Treasures Found on the West Coast of Africa of Natives.

The genuine pioneer loves a certain condition of life and elements of danger, without which living is to him an bors gather within as many miles, and invention for the bending of the hoop then he feels he must move on to get | into shape. more room and have game undisturbed by advancing civilization. So the hardy gold-hunter finds that modern machinery and crowded claims with business the floor a round hoop with a fold in the methods have stripped California of its middle to catch the top and bottom romance and spirit of adventure, and edges of the pail. After a waterproof he looks for new fields where unadul- composition is put on, the pail is baked terated adventure, wildness of scene in a kiln for about forty-eight hours, at and plenty of shining dust or the lovely a temperature of two hundred and nuggets can be found. Prosaic law and order have too much sway in Aus- after its first coat of paint, sandpapered, tralia, and he naturally turns to the and then takes two more coats of paint, wonders of the dark continent, from with a drying between, and a coat of varwhich come whispers of piles of the longed-for metal, and surrounded with enough of danger and uncertainty to pail is ready for the hand of the dairysuit even the morbid thirst of a monomaniac. His dreams point to the goldfields of Boure, some six hundred miles from the west coast of Africa, at Freetown or at Sierra Leone.

The chief city is Sego, from which come wonderful stories of the riches and treasures, mostly gold, belonging to the royal family of the land. Within this city is said to be a small house, constantly guarded, which is filled with the stant care for their cleanliness and comgold gathered by the different chiefs fort. They must have a variety of food, The object of the French invasion of the country was said to be the possession of the wealth thus gathered in a pile. The country is wild and hilly and full of floor covered with chaffed straw. They mines of gold, the metal being found may be kept safely in flocks of seventy both in the hills and on the plains. The to one hundred, but the larger the flock posits, but when yards or houses are bolic acid is a great safeguard. It may contain particles of gold dust. The material being moistened by the car-amount, of course, varies, but some is bolic acid thoroughly stirred into it. discovered in the washing in nearly The less of the carbolic acid that is fair amount of pin money. The native lit is fatal alike to parasites and to tenmethod of mining gold is very crude dency to disease in most cases. It can the vessel and then collected with infinite care. If intended to be sold or go into twisted rings.

Gold dust is the currency of Boure, and probably that is the only political tinent that uses it for that purpose. For health .- American Agriculturist convenience in exchange it is put in small quills that are handy to carry and serve to establish a standard of value in a general way, but for more particular Alcohol is unknown, and no one tries tion. - Boston Transcript.

to get acquainted with the cup which intoxicates. Formerly the people were pagans, but within a few years they have changed to followers of Mohammed. The population is small, three thousand to four thousand, and have established schools and made considerable progress. They are not favorably inclined toward foreigners, however, and the trouble with the French has intensified the prejudiced against out-siders. It is believed that no spot in the

world is richer in the precious metal than the limited quarters of Boure. If improved machinery could be introduced

the returns would probably be enormous. - Chicago Times.

Interesting Description of the Various Processes Employed in Their Manufac-

PAPER PAILS.

Rags and paper waste are steamed in vats for a few hours, and then thrown into beating troughs partly filled with water. The "beating" is done by a revolving cylinder with fifty knives set at teenth century about it to save the Eurodifferent angles. The knives reduce the rags to a dirty purple pulp, and change the newspaper wrappers to a soft mass. About four hundred pounds of material are put under each beater. When paper and rags are each reduced to pulp, wide doorways; for in every shop the the opening of a trap lets it run into the whole end next to the street scare me!"—Exchange. ing machine, the future pail looks like thin water gruel. A hollow cylinder covered with brass wire spashes around in the trough, and the pulp clings fast flower now in Paris. French tulle-bon- to the wire. After the cylinder has performed a half revolution it comes in contact with another cylinder, covered with felt, that takes off the pulp. As the large cylinder goes down on the rehorses. Large bunches of these modest turn trip, and just before dipping into eaves of the houses on each side project blossoms wave defiantly from the arch- the trough again, the little particles of a quarter or a third of the way across ed necks of the French "high-step- pulp sticking to the wire are washed off by streams of water from a sieve. On the the middle is very often loosely covered inside of the cylinder is a fan pump that of Cairo, Egypt, has just discovered a discharges the waste liquid. From the mummy of extraordinary value. It is felt covered cylinder the pulp is paid on to the forming cylinder, so called. It is about the shape of the paper cone body, the face is in an excellent state of caps worn by bakers and cooks, but preservation. It is that of an intelli- made of solid wood and covered with gent and refined man, but the expres- zinc, with the small end or bottom part of the pail toward the workman. The nounced. The mouth is very large, and forming roll drops automatically when the teeth are all in good order. The pulp of the required thickness is wound royal corpse will be renovated and set around it. From here the now promisin good order; it will then be exposed in | ing pail is put in the pressing machine, which looks something like a silk hat block, in six sections, with perforated brass wire upper faces. The sections move from and to a common center, culture, one-quarter live by various and the frame is the size of the pail The workman drops his damp skele-

ton of a pail into the frame, touches a lever, and the sections move to their center and squeeze the moisture out of the pail. The pail is still a little damp, mines, quarries and more important and spends a few hours in the dryingroom at a temperature of one nundred 1,130,000 persons, while the lesser in- and fifty degrees. The sections of the dustries employ 6,093,000. There are pressing machine mark the bands which are seen on the finished pail. After it is dry, the pail is drawn like a glove, over a steel forming roll which is heated, and is ironed by another revolving calender, with steam thrown on the pail to keep it moist, as fined to lazy merchants and officers, if it was a shirt bosom. The pail, or | weak women and swell Europeans. For rather its frame, is pared at each end, punched with four holes to fasten on the

handle, and corrugated, or channeled, for the puttings on of the iron hoops. A wooden plate large enough to spring the pail so that the bottom can be put in, is inserted, and the paper bottom held under a weight which drops and empty void. He is contented in his knocks the bottom where it belongs. lonely cabin until half a dozen neigh- The factory has a machine of its own

After it has been cut to the proper length and width, the straight strip of iron is run over a semicircular edge of steel, on which it is held, and drops on three hundred degrees. It is dried, nish which is baked on, before-with its wooden handle and brass clamps-the Standard.

## SUCCESS WITH FOWLS.

How to Make the Egg Business One Profit and Pleasure. Success with fowls, kept exclusively for their eggs, is gained only by conduring the past two hundred years. a good, large run, with opportunity to exercise, or be forced to take exercise in scratching for their feed, as upon a natives have only a very indefinite idea | the more danger there is from disease of the extent and importance of the de- and from thieves. The free use of carswept the dirt is saved and found to be applied in sawdust or clay, the dry every case of this kind. What incentive used the better, provided every particle to tidy appearances in the rooms of a of sawdust or of dry clay has its quota. dwelling it must be when the housewife | This disinfectant thus prepared, may be knows that it is paying dust she is gath- used in the nests, in the dusting box, ering and sure of rewarding her with a upon the floors, under the roosts, etc. and simple. After the ground is dug not be depended upon in dirty houses, up the women put it in calabashes and for fermenting manure, receiving fresh wash it carefully, when the particles of gold are precipitated to the bottom of almost any disinfectant that could be safely used. By spading or plowing up a portion

out of the country it is melted and made of the runs frequently, fowls gain healthful exercise and find a few grubs and worms, and with breeds of fowls, which are active by nature, exercise division in the interior of the dark con- means eggs, and incidentally, perfect though

Cushing's Zuni Grammar. Three Zunis Indians have arrived in purposes all traders are provided with this city for the purpose of siding Mr. small scales, which are made by the naweights are the seeds of a tree—gold spending several months in Boston and enough to equal the weight of one seed its neighborhood, and who is now enbeing valued at twenty-five cents. This gaged in making a dictionary and grammakes easy estimating the worth of any mar of the Zuni language, describing quantity of the metal, and the method of computing is well understood by all expected that the result of his work will the natives who have gold to seil or wish to buy. Boure is engaged quite extensively in trade with the other interior countries and with the coast. The Mandingo traders supply them with world to-day, affording a better undermany goods from European makers, standing, not only of man's primitive consisting of guns, powder, calico, cot-ton goods and hardware. It is said to various aspects of Indian administrabe a real prohibitory country, not by law, but from peculiar circumstances. order to advance them toward civilization of the sale to the fractional part.—From Lawrence Oliphant's "Massollam; a Problem of the

QUEER OLD CANTOZ.

trange Sights in the Most Bewilderlugly dog can count. Probably because he's seen him figure in a scene with a young Old-Fashioned City in the World. I am sure that Canton is the queerest man trying to get over the fence.—Chi the most wonderful and bewilderingly old city under the sun. It certainly has more strange sights to the square yard tions. One is to get fat, the other to than any other city I ever saw, and 1 am willing to back it against all the rest.

write good poetry. She can never fatthe herself writing poetry. It is too

ferent from what we had expected to

see! Compared with the substantial

newness and Europeanness of Hong

Kong, this is a veritable fossil, a relic

of the past, with nothing of the nine-

pean quarter and the steamer on the

river. The city is all on the ground, or,

square is an unbroken succession of

ticular without climbing on the roof to

If this is not a street in Wonderland

it might as well be. It is only about

eight feet wide, and many are less. The

stones, one foot by three, and being

kept very clean there is no mud to plod

through, even when it rains. Pedes-

trianism is the order of the day. There

freight wagons, omnibuses, or street

cars to run over you if you fail to get out of the way, for all the freight is

Now and then, however, your wool-

gathering is disturbed by a stir and loud

shouting down the street, and you see

the crowd parting to right and left.

Then you know there is a sedan chair

coming, and you take shelter behind a

sign-board, or in a friendly doorway, or

flatten yourself against a wall until the

peripatetic nuisance has gone by. But

clear the way, and when two men meet

in a narrow thoroughfare one has to be

side-tracked before the other can go by.

The use of the chair, therefore, is con-

my part, I would not do Canton in a

sedan chair if I could have a whole set

But there is one drawback to pedestri-

anism. As you pass along you are

obliged to be on the alert to keep from

coming into collision with half-naked

coolies, carrying all sorts of loads. All

loads are carried in the same way; every

school boy knows it, so I will not stop to

describe it. No matter where you go,

you may be certain that every few

minutes one of these coolies will come

puffing and shuffling along at a dog

trot, shouting every few steps to those

in front of him to "clear the track," his

load springing up and down, and his

GOOD AND EVIL.

The Constant Warfare Carried On by

Every Thinking Individual.

for he does not recognize any forces op-

tion, enrolls himself in this mortal life

use the base passions of earthly

get to perceive a certain method in the

operations of both sides, and to recog-

nize the fact that the success of the side

on which they are fighting must depend

upon the strength of the altruistic sen-

timent which animates the combatants;

for in proportion to that depends, in its

turn, their receptivity to the divine im-

pulse under which they combat. Hence

t often happens that we who are en-

gaged intelligently in this strange war-

fare find ourselves impelled to adopt a

course of action the ultimate bearing of

which is concealed from us. Often it is

even difficult for us to justify our acts

to ourselves on any principle of com-

mon sense; often we really believe we

are struggling to accomplish a purpose

which, after we have failed, we find did,

in fact, achieve another and altogether

different result, the meaning of

impossible of achievement except under

words, we are constantly making feints

to deceive the enemy, and are ourselves

kept in ignorance at the time that they

are feints; but as we come, in the course

of a long experience, to be more fam-

iliar with the divine tactics, and to

whelmed at the magnitude of the strug-

upon the vast issues at stake, and are at

once erushed by a sense of our own in-significance and uplifted by the stupen-

dous consideration that no one is too in-

significant to affect, by his own person-

which

Period."

now becomes

would have been

men with which to frustrate and can turn out probably 455,000 yards

that grand endeavor; and they finally per month. - Philadelphia Carpet Trade.

every step .- Cosmopolitan.

carried by coolies.

for nothing.

see how much it covers.

at the very most, it will not average

Even now, when I try to recall the thin .- Chicago Tribune. strange scenes and sounds I encoun--Swift said the reason a certain unitered on that memorable visit, it makes versity was a learned place was, that most persons took some learning there, my eyes ache and my brain whirl, just as it did then. Well, well! What a wonderful old city it is! How bewildering, and

and few brought any away with them, so it accumulated. -N. Y. Witness. -"The editor of our esteemed con-

PITH AND POINT.

-A New York man asserts that his

-It is said Bernhardt has two ambi-

no more like the Chinese quarter of Hong Kong than an old bill is like a new silver dollar. However, very different from what we had paragraphs; all you have to do is to procure a pen, some paper and ink, and then sit down and write them as they occur to you. It is not the writing, but the occurring, that is hard .-

New Haven News. -A little girl, visiting a neighbor with her mother, was gazing curiously more than a story and a half in height, at the hostess' new bonnet, when the Where the shops are thickest each owner queried: "Do you like it, Laura?" The innocent replied: "Why, mother

- "As between a dog and a dude for s is taken out bodily. From one rag pulp to three of paper is run into the chest. When pumped from the only a succession of open-ended rooms as a young man left her side, "give me stuff chest into the trough of the winding machine, the future pail looks like passages thrown in here and there. the dog." "Why?" asked her companion. "The dog never says any thing." "Neither does the dude, does he?" "No There is no architecture visible, for the houses are so jammed together that it is but he makes me tired talking so much. - Washington Critic. impossible to single out any one in par-

-Customer (to drug clerk)-What do you charge for arsenic? Drug Clerk (suspiciously)-What do you want it for? Customer-I am a French candy manufacturer. Drug Clerk (suspicions allayed)-Oh. I beg pardon, thought perhaps you wanted to take it the street, and the remaining third in yourself .- N. Y. Sun.

-Algernon-Do you know I don't believe there is any thing in the theowy over with boards placed crosswise. that fish is gweat bwain food? Augus-When the sun is shining the streets are light enough, but in rainy or cloudy tus-Why, I always supposed that was a weather they are very dark and gloomy, fact. Have you eaten much fish? Aland the peculiar twilight effect only adds another element of strangeness to the scene. Thank goodness, the streets are well paved with smooth granite flag. are well paved with smooth granite flag-

-"Yes," said a Kentuckian who had been in the Far West, "Indians are powerful fond of whisky. Let 'em once get the taste of whisky an' they'll give up every thing for it. An old chief out are no carriages, carts, drays, big in Western Dakota offered me a pony, saddle, bridle, blanket and I don't know what else for a pint of whisky I had with me." "And you wouldn't give it to him?" "Not much. That was the last pint I had left. But it shows how fond Indians are of whisky."-N. Y. Sun.

## CARPET-MAKING.

More Than Four Thousand Looms Running in the United States. Recent investigations show that there

the streets are so narrow that chairs are | are in the United States 4,211 not very often used. They move too voted mainly to the weaving of extra slowly; it takes too much shouting to and medium super carpets. Of these looms 2,189 are in Philadelphia, the remainder being scattered from Auburn, N. Y., to the Eastern companies. In States they are as follows: Pennsylvania, 2,189; New York, 300; Massachusetts, 375; Connecticut, 347. The average yield of an ingrain power-loom is thirty yards per diem, and the possible yield of the entire country in extra supers is 37,899,000 yards per annum. The value of the same is, at sixty cents per yard, \$22,739,400. But all ingrain power looms are not run-ning on "extras," and allowances will be made accordingly. The growth of the brussels industry is interesting. In 1836 brussels carpets were being woven in a few cellars in Philadelphia by hand. About that time, also, the Auburn (N. Y.) State prison, under Mr. Barber, was turning out body brussels, and the old factory at Astoria, which E. S. Higgins bought in 1845, was one of the first to make brussels. bamboo lathee creaking rhythmically at The brussels manufacture, since the Bigelow loom was perfected, is familiar. Since the war the great companies at Hartford, Lowell and Clinton have assumed large proportions, and turn out You observe how intensely interesting life becomes when it resolves itself into brussels, and other concerns are growone long and fierce combat between the ing up about them. In the decade past Philadelphia has loomed and contains intelligences and their forces that make to-day a large proportion of the brusmaid, hostler or cook.—Syracuse (N.Y.) for the right, and those which are sels machinery of the country. There ranged to resist it. The man who is are in the United States, in position or absorbed in his own personal interests about to be placed, 1,197 brussels looms. and ambitions knows nothing about it; The number in each State is as follows: Pennsylvania, 485; New York, 106; Connecticut, 103; Massachusetts, 492; posed to him outside the sphere of his New Jersey, 10. The average yield of a brussels loom is fifty yards a day, and own mundane hopes and fears. He struggles blindly with events, as the all the brussels looms in the country sailor does with the elements caring running on regular time would yield 17,955,000 yards in one year, Sundays and holidays excluded. Averaging only for his own cargo, and making only for his port or distination. But he stouts and five-frame goods at \$1 per who, divested of all personal inclinayard, the value of our total brussels product would be \$17,955,000. The in the host of those who, from unseen largest tapestry-brussels concern in the realms, are combating for the universal United States is that of the Alexander good, begins soon to be conscious that Smith & Sons Company at Yonkers, N. there are rival influences at work, who Y. They have 350 looms on tapestries,

## TICKER SUBSIDED.

Why a [Newly-Married Grain Speculator miled a Sickly Smile.

One of the operators on the Chicago Board of Trade was married a short time ago, and, of course, the first time he appeared on the Board after his honeymoon he was subjected to many congratulations and much good-natured bantering. One of his friends, after congratulating him suddenly reached over and took a long brown hair from

"Looks bad in a married man, Tickr," he exclaimed, holding it up to the

"Oh, that's all right," replied Ticker, smiling; "it's my wife's." "No, no; that won't do." responded the friend; "your wife's hair is darker than that. the mask of another design. In other

This made Ticker a trifle angry, and he exclaimed excitedly: "I tell you it is my wife's. I guess 1 know my wife's hair when I see it. "Well, you certainly ought to," the friend, gazing intently at it. "But recognize the marvelous operation of are you sure it's you wife's?"

the laws which govern the forces at Sure? Of course I am. Why do work on both sides, we become over- you ask?" "On, I thought perhaps there might gle; and as our lives become wholly de-voted to it, we recognize in every mi-

nute detail which affects them its bearing | you." Ticker's smile was a sickly one as he invited the crowd down to the nearest bar. - Chicago Rambler.

—A horse thief, lately arrested in Denver, had ridden his stolen animal al effort, the destiny of that whole hu-man race of which he forms a minute four hundred miles from Nebraska.

-Color-blindness is said to have been first reported in 1777.